



Workers! Enlist Today.

By J. H. Beecham.

It would be well if the working classes of Australia and the British Empire generally were to carefully analyse the utterances, and study the individuals who are so loudly advocating the enslavement of the working-class by conscription. Are these individuals actuated by a love and deep regard for the Empire, or are they more vitally concerned about their own position? The hard-earned improved conditions of labor which the workers have had to fight for every inch of the way? I venture to say that the latter is their real motive. The advocates of conscription are chiefly men over military age, or men with something to lose, either wealth or position. Their worry and anxiety for the defence of the Empire is caused by fear that should the war be lost, their wealth or position might be in danger. To secure safety of same, they are loudly crying out for the Government to force the younger men to go and fight leaving them, the human sharks of society, safe at home to carry on the practical business of increasing their own salaries, etc., and generally securing all they can for themselves, caring not a damn for the millions of those young men fighting for their protection on the battlefields of Europe.

The advocates of conscription are rarely to be found advocating any methods for removal of destitution from areas, general improvement of workers' conditions in mines, shops, and factories. Their voices are silent and never heard in the cause of improved social conditions. They are always to be found in strong opposition to such ideal reforms. For conscription comes from the bishops, parsons, priests, politicians, financiers, etc., who have ever played pawns with working-men's lives, to whom war's knocking is sanctified. They care more than their masters have unleashed me, I am off to my steering, and to the working-class quarters, taking from every home the men, the workers, caring not for the life, the mother, the children. The old of the conscriptionist is named sold, they see nothing else, they care for nothing else, the beauty of nature is nothing to them, they have dedicated themselves body and soul to the given image. Truly these must be the people the Nazarene referred to as blasphemers, vipers and hypocrites. "Christ said, many will come in my name," and He warned the false shepherds more than their master against such imposters. He said, "by their fruits ye shall know them." Truly, today, the worker does not know. No worker who thinks can fail to recognize the people Christ referred to.

The churches to-day are dedicated to the worship of the golden god. The clergy live in luxury and have every honour, none of them are homeless wanderers. The politicians thrive upon the credulity of the people. The lawyers, in return for gold, are prepared to prove right to be wrong, and wrong to be right. The judges administering justice are appointed to their positions from the ranks of the lawyers. The workers governed by a system that permits such cannot be expected to be freed from the same with-out fighting, but the fighting should be done in the sole interests of their own class.

Industrial organisation on these



The "Patriot". Your son, Ah, ma'am, very unfortunate, very un-fortunate, but we must all make some small sacrifice and uphold the fighting traditions of the Empire.

lines, laid down by the I.W.W., the One Big Union, Sabotage, etc., will do more towards freeing the working-classes than all the doping politicians, politicians, etc., and will more surely kill conscription and relegate the advocates of same to doing some useful labor, for the first time in their lives.

Instead of war, the reign of peace will come. The workers will own and control themselves. Freedom will be a reality and not as at present, a delusion. Workers unite, throw aside your sectional organisations, they have outlived their usefulness. They are clogging your progress and preventing your advance upon the trenches of capitalism. Place no faith in politicians, they belong to the tribe of Judas, and will keep you in bondage in return for gold. Throw aside the parson and priest; they are enemies belonging to the espionage systems of the master-class. Make heaven here on this beautiful earth and find the parson and priest some useful industrial employment, and thus enable them to clear the cobwebs from their intellects, enabling them to see with pure and clearer vision. The lawyers and judges can be more usefully employed by putting them to hard manual toil and thereby awakening their minds from the influence of the dop-

ing drugs administered to them under the capitalist system. All the parasites can be turned into useful workers. This is no dream. The power to bring about these changes is already in your hands. Workers, awake: you have but your chains to lose and a world to gain. Organise industrially into the One Big Union. Workers, your class is calling you, the workers' cause needs you, to the trenches of One Big Union: Enlist to-day.

Join the great army of industrial workers fighting for freedom from capitalist domination. Workers: To ensure victory, you must not delay. What will you say in later years did at the time of the great fight for supremacy between Capital and Labor? Workers, remember Tondypandy, Featherston, Yorkshire, Dublin, Colorado, Virginia, etc., where your class, men, women and children, were shot down by the hirelings of the capitalist octopus. The voices of the murdered dead cry for justice. Workers, join to-day. Recruiting officers will be in attendance at the headquarters of all militant organisations. No recruits released. All your class men, women and children accepted. Roll up, your class is in danger: all are wanted in the trenches to fight the enemy allies, Capitalism and Conscription.

Fitzroy, Melbourne.

Who said "Ca Canny"

PATRIOTISM v. PHTHISIS.

J.E. in "Solidarity" says—
"The danger of habitually working overtime is dealt upon by the British Medical Journal," indicating the returns given in the White Paper concerning "Particulars of Time Worked in Week Ending April 13, 1915, Among Shell Workers." According to the report, nearly 10 per cent. of the workers were working eleven hours a day for a seven-day week. Thirty-six per cent. are working ten or more hours a day for seven days a week.

In commenting on these figures the "British Medical Journal" says: "The danger of impelling the best of the workmen who remain to average ten hours a day for seven days a week is obvious. Physiological need for rest forbids the utilisation of overtime to any advantage. The tired worker must go slow, impelled by nature's call. The Sunday holiday is physically right; it is found to pay in reckoning the output of work. The man who is overdriven and nervously exhausted finally breaks down, and takes weeks to recover. Overtime spent in factories badly ventilated and artificially lighted is, we believe, one of the most fruitful sources of phthisis."

BLATCHFORD The Chameleon.

London "Herald," in a recent issue, says—

"Frankly we must put our backs into the late business if we are to stop this execrating 'brotherhood' nonsense. In a monthly periodical, the 'Star,' I notice a column article in praise of the Germans. Listen to this—

"The German love of home is as poignant and as deep as ours, and the English home and the German home are the same thing. Let any open-minded Englishman stand for an hour in a German crowd, and try to pick out the English. I have tried and felt completely baffled. The German, indeed, I feel sure, are closer to the English and Scotch than the Americans are; they are more like us; closer akin."

Visions, isn't it?

But that is not all, bless you! The writer, after a sidelong glance at the French, who are "different," goes on to say—

"The Germans resemble the English in their national pride and condense; they look successful. They are solid, stubborn, dignified, masterful and good-humoured. You cannot bluff a German; he has too much 'horse-sense'; you cannot drop him in a race; he will try till he dies in an attempt to win. He is not content with extending himself; it is his nature to fight to a finish. . . I believe the Germans to be a more efficient people than our own. The fact is, the Germans are of our kind and kin and spirit and kind; but they are less spoiled than we are."

What is the answer for us? One would like to see one of my many gifted journalists, say, Robert Blatchford, deal with this unparliamentary and rabidish in treatment style. After "R.B." had done with him—But, say I find that the article appeared in New York "Life," in which I saw the signature of Blatchford. "Dem-nit!" said Major Bagstock, and kicked the Native very hard.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The Editor suggests to contributors, that in order to make the paper more readable, and for purposes of convenience generally, articles, unless of exceptional interest, should not exceed 1000 words.

Topical occurrences of interest to the working class, which could be briefly commented upon, are frequently crowded out, owing to the unnecessary length of many contributions.

It is essential that all articles intended for publication in any particular issue should reach this office not later than the Monday previous to date of publication.

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Direct Action

Rents and the Remedy. From our Standpoint.

Enlist or Die!



A meeting was held in the Protestant Hall on Thursday evening, 21st inst., to protest against high rents and the high prices of commodities.

Political Laborites and Socialists put aside their differences as to which party should have the privilege of being the saviours of the workers class.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD (Australian Administration).

MANAGER: E. A. GIFFNEY. HEADQUARTERS: I.W.W. (Australia), 330 CASTLEREACH ST., SYDNEY. GENERAL HEADQUARTERS: 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

"One Big Union" Sirens.

The One Big Union Idea, declared to be so impractical and Utopian a very short time ago, is now being laid out in some queer quarters.

The craft union leaders were not slow to see, that despite the criticism of and hostility to the I.W.W., the sentiment in favour of class unionism or industrial lines was taking hold.

Lip service alone is being given to this principle by men whose actions in the labor struggles of recent date in Australia have violated every principle of working class solidarity.

Figs don't grow on thistles, however, and it is futile for the workers to look to their present organizations, no matter how amalgamated or federated on paper, and dominated as they are by vote-banking politicians, as being capable of coping with the organized power of the capitalist class.

The principle that exploiter and exploited have nothing in common, the spirit of revolt which intelligent consciousness of that fact engenders, the knowledge that the workers must rely upon themselves in the every day struggle with Capitalism, as well as for its ultimate overthrow, are the things which the modern "converts" to the One Big Union are never heard to speak of.

This sudden conversion, however, serves a purpose. It illustrates the extent to which I.W.W. propaganda in Australia has permeated the minds of the working class, and the fear of politicians and craft union leaders that the day of reckoning may be near.

So far as any solution of the problems is concerned, the meeting was remarkable for the various kind of nostrums put forward. The chairman, a Laborite P.M., seemed to be under the impression that the Labor Party's Rent Restriction Bill would solve the rent question. A Court would be established to which the tenant could apply for a reduction of his rent if he thought it exorbitant.

It never occurred to the "scientific" Socialists and their erstwhile scientific Laborite onesies that it low rents and low prices were tests of working class control, England and the other capitalist countries should be El Dorados compared with Australia.

A lengthening of the wage and a shortening of the workday would no more relieve the working class from the pressure of high rents and high prices than the palliative which politicians can suggest and set the bombastic resolutions they try pass from now till Kingdom Come.

The propaganda underlying industrial Unionism must be grasped by the workers before organization on any lines comes for much. It is this kind of propaganda which this leader is to report about Big Unionism damn and deny.

"Some of the Socialist leaders are members of Trade Unions, but in no instance are they Trade Unionists. They are fanatics, and therefore unscrupulous, Socialist vote-hunters. They are trying to supplant the Trade Union movement by a mass voting machine."—San Gompers, President A.F. of L.

Even a Gompers sometimes hits the nail on the head. * Make the job list, if you don't want to join the unemployed.

The Sydney "Internationalist Socialist" has the following scintillating par—

When a worker goes on the stump and advocates Sabotage and Direct Action, the boss hears him, and learns all about it. He says to himself, "to be forewarned is to be forearmed."

Our "Such contemporary evidently believes in leaving the boss a monopoly of Sabotage for three years at a stretch, and then warning him of the grass with a halloo paper."

The quarterly report of the Railway Workers' and General Laborers' Association shows a cash balance at the bank of £7,425 15s. 5d., and an increased membership of 12,230. The report is headed "The Best Quarter Yet." For whom? The R.W. and G.L.A. has no doubt done its best to help the banks finance Fisher's War Loan but this appears to us to be a small consolation to the navvy who is still working in the construction camps of the country under conditions that would make a Polyneesian say: "This revolt! He is also to give nine bob a day, notwithstanding that the cost of living has gone up by 35 per cent. While the workers are content with a big membership roll their respective organisations, and a big balance at the bank, the bosses can afford to go to bed with their mental equilibrium undisturbed.

Judge Heydon, of £2 8s. a week fame, writes to the daily press as follows:—"Those of us who (ain would go our share of fighting, but are held back by age or other causes, can still fight hard by providing material. The hand that is too weak to drive a hayfork can write a eloquent tract. It is a war of money as well as blood, and all the time in either form, it is a war of sacrifice."

Seeing that Heydon is drawing something in the neighbourhood of £1 a week for telling the workers to go to war, and his class, the one who keep him and his class at £2 8s. a week is an adequate wage for them to live upon, we have no doubt about his ability in the cheque drawing or bank for telling the workers "much less dangerous occupation than driving a bayonet." He is to be congratulated upon his admission that this is a war of money as well as blood. The £2 8s. a week patriots are expected to shed the latter freely. The freer they spend it in their respective countries, the easier the money banking proposition becomes for them and our kind. Robbery becomes easy when honest men fall out.

"The Auckland Observer" accuses the militant unionists of New Zealand of "wasting their opportunity to cause a revolution" and advises the people to "physically deal with those poisonous gas bags, and put them beyond all earthly aid." Yet, strange to say, a few weeks ago a special law was passed in New Zealand prohibiting the advocacy of violence, etc. It is only fair to say, however, that the law was not aimed at the capitalist press at the time. The paper, we would hate to do Massey an injustice.

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(The following poem was written in an American Socialist newspaper at the time the United States was threatening to intervene in the Mexican War a few months ago. Of course, as will be seen by the text, it has no reference to the present war in Europe).—

To smother Arms and March along, and Slaughter at Command, To work the will of Millionaires on Mexico's fair land, "This 'Please enlist, or if you don't—you're Drafted anyhow,' For Men we've got to have, you know—you've got your orders now."

Just where, or Land, except, of course, enlisted fools who fell Adjoining for the frenzied thieves who brought about this hell. The dead have peace; the crippled, pay; the widows' pensions, too,— And every item stamed with blood—soaked through and through and through.

Five years of War's a frightful price, some mortals RICH to make. We thunder NO; if fight must be, we'll be for Freedom's sake. We won't enlist; we won't assist; your Draft we do defy— You cannot slay but once, you know. . . . For Freedom we will die.

Your "Drum-head-Court" may doom to death, and execute us, too; And you may class as TRAITORS those who do as we shall do; But every man who takes a gun and shoots as YOU shall pay, is Dupe or Coward and deserves—the Tyrant's staid pay.

Blood-stained is every cent he gets, Blood-stained with Brother's blood—the Workers' blood of all the World—an eye-swelling flood. What ho, ye thieves! have ye forgot that we have learned to THINK— Ye can't make War from Washington, and then behind US sink.

Ye coward thieves; ye skulking Cains; ions to Freedom, hark. WE WON'T ENLIST, WE WON'T ASSIST, THOUGH DEATH SHALL STRETCH US STARK. Ye snatch the soil of every land that we for Freedom win—the cries of Mexico, its Poor, pierce through your, Battle-din.

The Enlist or Die, the Workers wake, and scan the game you play. Your piles of loot of every sort, your MILLIONAIRE TRACTS, Shall sentence you to death that day the Tollers grasp the facts.

"Why not," we ask; for you have slain uncounted Tollers,—sain— And every acre held from you has added to their pain. We won't enlist; we won't assist to save your loaves. That's true; And when we spare your lives,—Great God! WE'LL GET NO THANKS FROM YOU.

I. W. W. Preamble.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the concentrating of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions pitied against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working-class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working-class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if helping to defeat one another in a strike or lockout is on in any necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any industry, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banners the revolutionary watchword: "Abolition of the wage system." It is the historic mission of the working-class to do away with Capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with the employer, but also to carry on production when Capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially, we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

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The Economics of Labour. The Way Out. The Loyalty of Labor Politicians.

Capital.

One of the greatest objections the average worker has to the I.W.W. is that it aims to overthrow the capitalist class and control industry by the workers and for the workers. If we abolish the capitalists, they ask, who is then going to pay our wages, buy new factories, buy ships, etc., etc., and manage and control the industries? So reconciled have we become to our slavery that the majority of workers are unable to see any system under which we will be free from a ruling class.

The great heritage of slavery handed down to us by our ancestors from the very dawn of history has left its impression on the psychology of the working class, in its slavish submission to authority, and in its inability to realize that the better we have it, the more slaves is no logical reason why we should remain such.

Before we can understand capital, or the capitalist system of production, we must be able to understand the manner in which it produces all wealth. The mines, factories, workshops and fields are of no use whatever until labour has been applied to them. This labour power is possessed only by the working class, therefore they are the only class required in the industries. The capitalist class, as they do not labour, are unnecessary in production, and if a class were to die to-morrow industry would proceed as usual.

The workers, knowing thoroughly the industry which they are working in, by their combined intelligence, be able to run that industry far more scientifically and efficiently than can any one individual or group of individuals, however clever those individuals may be.

Capital is of two kinds, constant and variable capital. Constant capital is money invested in machines, factories, and workshops. Variable capital is the cost of money. No capitalist will utilize the labour of a worker unless he produces sufficient wealth to produce not only his own wages and buy the machines and tools that become worn out and also to leave a surplus over, above this for the capitalist as profit. The worker hands a large amount of wealth to the capitalist in the form of money. It is this money that he may be able to continue producing, another part becomes constant capital in the shape of new machines, and the rest is reinvested in new machinery.

Capital, in brief, accumulated or stored up labour, it is the product of labour, and is inseparable from labour. Without capital there is no production of wealth without labour all the world could not produce a single commodity, but though capital is necessary the capitalist is not. He is a parasite living on the sweat of the workers, and like other pests, he must be exterminated.

As the productivity of the working class increases, due to the better and more perfect methods of production, every branch of industry, capital is expanding and multiplying at a tremendous rate. A market must be found for the increased number of commodities produced. These markets have formerly been found in China, Japan, South America, and other backwardly developed nations. But there is a definite limit to the capacity of these nations. When this limit is reached, when the world markets can expand no further, the number of workers engaged in producing these commodities must be reduced, and must go to swell the number of unemployed roaming the streets of every city in the world.

This huge surplus of work creates a labour market, be reinvested to produce more wealth. Much of it is now going to develop those countries which were hitherto "back countries." This is done by the capitalists, they are not required by the exporting nations, and competing with the older industrial countries in the world's trade. The standard of living of the workers in China and other countries where capitalist industry is only now making its way is much lower than that of the countries which formerly supplied the wants of society, consequently they will be in

a position to compete successfully with the capitalists of other countries where wages are higher.

The entry of these new workers into the capitalist areas will react detrimentally upon the working class in other parts of the world. Not only will it mean the displacement of workers in Europe and America, through the reduced number of commodities, but it will mean markets of the Orient and elsewhere, but it also means a huge increase in the amount of labour available for use in the mines, factories, and workshops. Even before the utilization of the labour power of these countries began, the labour market was overstocked, and what will be the result of the introduction of millions of the East and South America into competition with workers of the West? If this can be brought cheaper than elsewhere, then the yellow worker will take the place of the higher priced white labour, there can only be one result, the lowering of the standard of existence of the workers everywhere.

Capital in the final analysis is the result of the robbery of the working class by its exploiters, that the yellow worker will stop only when he, the members of the toiling proletariat, are organized sufficiently to take for ourselves the full product of our toil.

FRANK CALLANAN.

EAST WEST RAILWAY.

The Editor, "Direct Action," Fellow-workers,

After the loss of the roaring navy gangster are gone, thanks to the precedent set by the militant navies on the East-West line.

Ten slave-driving machines have been sent to the East-West line of direct action on the part of the men during the past eight months. The departmental heads have just counted an inquiry into the dismissal by the men of a slave-driver, one Ashe. Of course the inquiry was quite farcical from the start, and the men's decision could not possibly make any difference to Ashe's fate. The heads were quite stymied in their refusal to remove Ashe, and it was not till five hundred men struck work and the construction works were completely stopped, that the dronks woke up to themselves.

It was a great victory for the men although a bit expensive. There is a good sprinkling of rebels here, but they are too few in number to bring into play our more effective, and to ourselves, cheaper weapon, Sabotage.

No publicity was given these things by the capitalist press, despite the fact that the line has been repeatedly hung up through similar campaigns. The present protests are, in consequence of the treatment meted out to their slave-driving masters, are quite a mild set of individual acts, but even attention to the wants and desires of the men who do the work, and rightly so.

MELBOURNE ACTIVITIES.

Local No. 8, 543 William street—Monday, 8 p.m., Business Meeting. Thanks. Propaganda Committee Meeting.

Friday, 10 p.m.—Propaganda Meeting at South Melbourne Market.

Saturday, 8 p.m.—Educational Lecture at Melbourne.

Saturday, 8 p.m.—Propaganda Meeting at Flinders Park (Varrs Park).

Library and Reading Room Open every night. Working class papers on sale. All rebels are asked to blow along and make themselves known. All slaves will be welcome.

J. LAWRENCE, Secretary-Treasurer.

Do you know more about the war in Europe than the war on the job? Which affects you most?

It is interesting to note the marked effect of I.W.W. propaganda on the master class. They, with the aid of politicians, union leaders and other slaves, misrepresent and calumniate our aims and objects, which goes to show the shoddy tactics.

The I.W.W. unmistakably, and with an attempt at concealment, propagates that "there is nothing in common between the working class and the employing class." The workers are at war, and consequently should employ tactics conceivable, at any time and place, when the opportunity presents itself to gain our ends.

We are first of all after a reduction in hours and better working conditions. By decreasing the hours of labour, the workers encroach on the bosses' profits, and open up new avenues of employment to the jobless, as if the output is to remain constant a demand arises for more workers.

The capitalist class have been well informed that they term the inefficiency of the worker, and brazenly exhort us to become "more efficient or, in other words, more productive"; but, count us as fools. The I.W.W. of capitalism, we know that the less we do the more of our product we will receive.

The war in industry is on all the time, and prayers and meditation are of no avail, unless we have the economic might to assert ourselves and enforce our demands. Our "glorious freedom," which only they can afford to enjoy in such quantity, as we know full well the moment we dare to take a stand and point out the iniquitous system of robbery that goes on.

The I.W.W. claims that if the workers are to achieve their emancipation, they must organize on class lines along the plane of industry, instead of its artificial divisions. As the workers in trade unions are unable to cope with the problem of exploitation as it presents itself to them, they have outlived their usefulness, and give us a chance to form a direct action which keeps pace with the development of the modern machine.

To-day we are arrayed against the organized capitalist class, and it is sheer nonsense trying to split that class, split up as the trade unions are into hundreds of different factions, each with a sacred agreement with the master. This system of organization, moreover, provides a happy hunting ground for secretaries and officials, whose business it is to live parasitically on the workers.

Though our aim is the abolition of capitalism, we are not unmindful that there are damnable conditions existing right now, and that can only be done when the workers themselves say "We will."

Get into the I.W.W. and trust not in politicians or other "Methusens" your own organized might to win concessions from the master class, and pave the way for your final emancipation from wage-slavery.

—J.M.

As is well known, I published some time in July a rousing poster which ran as follows—"To Arms! Capitalists, Farmers, Politicians, Landlords, Newspaper Editors, and other slave-owning patriots, your country needs you in the trenches. Workers, follow your Masters!"

During the month of August, one J. D. Fitzgerald, Member of the Legislative Council, President of the P.M.L. and big gun of the Universal Brotherhood, placed in the newspapers by the way to find a place for J.D. in the trenches, got up on his legs and said many sage things about the Industrial Workers of the World, in the "Upper" "Down." In discussing this poster, J.D. quoted—

"I am also going to promote the hon member that I will take the poster direct to the Chief Secretary and draw his attention to it, and from what I know of him, I am sure that 24 hours will not elapse before action is taken to deal with these people, who ought to be sent to a German internment camp."

The Hon. J. Garland, another big gun in the gas business, and a patriot in the eyes of the community. We have learned enough to know that we can trust no Germans, and we must see that no general recruitment may be that there are Germans who still act on the principles of justice and loyalty which are known as "private." Further, in looking into the past histories of these gentlemen of high character and unblemished reputation, you will find that they have consistently left up the Empire, which they have pretended to be the bulwark and guardian. If you missed all the other names, Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald and Fitzgerald, you wouldn't get sufficient metal to draw a mosquito. In fact these gentlemen have not only been lining their pockets in the most successful manner, but they have also gone out into the Tirah Mountains, or to the wilds in Africa, or into the desert of Egypt.

In drawing conclusions from the review of the names, one can only infer that I was given twelve months, but simply because I did not draw recruiting expenses. In short, I got twelve months for scabbing on Messrs. Black, Garland, and Fitzgerald and their ilk, for doing for nothing what they got paid handsomely for.

—TOM BARKER.

UNCONSCIOUS HUMOR.

The new "war regulations" contain a clause which says: "No person shall print or publish any document which contains any statement of dyedevils, lawlessness, or disorder," etc.

The I.W.W. papers, "Solidarity and Direct Action," have been prohibited because it is alleged, they advocate sabotage.

An official demonstration of hand-grenades, charged with saboteurs, was made at Port Donnell, on Thursday, and was witnessed by the Hon. J. Allen (Minister for Defence), Hon. Adler-General Honors (Commandant of the New Zealand Forces), and other members of the Government. The troops were thrown by Capt. Trench between two trenches about thirty feet apart. In one of which ten drummers of wood were used as witnesses. The drummers were engaged to splinters by the grenades, which, in the opinion of the military authorities, caused such a concussion that any man who were in the trenches would have been incapacitated by the shock alone—Daily Press reports.

People who are blessed with a surplus of humor will be able to appreciate the "Marshall workers' holiday" are the friends of vice.

loyalty, the catpaws of the Universal Service League (which was happily stricken), and the ornaments of an Upper House of those members, in the main are as devoid of state-manship, and even ordinary horse sense, as the proverbial man in the moon.

After Mr. Black got his guns into operation at the instigation of his friend, Mr. Fitzgerald, I was taken to Upper House by the Hon. J. Allen, and Mr. Sutherland in a violent humor, and refused bail. Later on, another benchman, and probably another friend of Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald, sent me twelve months for publishing the poster, which invited politicians and others to get into a trench.

After punishing to the utmost of their ability, the "diabolical ruffian," for being so foolish as to expect politicians to be told that their country needed them and not their gas, the cat comes out of the bag with a vengeance.

A little while ago it was discovered, as a result of some questions in the Upper House, that the Hon. J. Allen.

Wholly that certain politicians had drawn money from the public funds for recruiting. And on the best of information we find that our rebellious Minister of Defence, Mr. Black, drew Ministerial allowances for the time he was selling other people of their duty to their country. Our two pillars of the Empire, Messrs. J. D. Fitzgerald, M.L.C., Pres. P.M.L., big gun of the U.S., etc., and Garland, also received their recruiting expenses for their arduous and arduous services. Further, in looking into the past histories of these gentlemen of high character and unblemished reputation, you will find that they have consistently left up the Empire, which they have pretended to be the bulwark and guardian. If you missed all the other names, Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald and Fitzgerald, you wouldn't get sufficient metal to draw a mosquito.

In fact these gentlemen have not only been lining their pockets in the most successful manner, but they have also gone out into the Tirah Mountains, or to the wilds in Africa, or into the desert of Egypt.

In drawing conclusions from the review of the names, one can only infer that I was given twelve months, but simply because I did not draw recruiting expenses. In short, I got twelve months for scabbing on Messrs. Black, Garland, and Fitzgerald and their ilk, for doing for nothing what they got paid handsomely for.

UNCONSCIOUS HUMOR. The new "war regulations" contain a clause which says: "No person shall print or publish any document which contains any statement of dyedevils, lawlessness, or disorder," etc.

The I.W.W. papers, "Solidarity and Direct Action," have been prohibited because it is alleged, they advocate sabotage.

An official demonstration of hand-grenades, charged with saboteurs, was made at Port Donnell, on Thursday, and was witnessed by the Hon. J. Allen (Minister for Defence), Hon. Adler-General Honors (Commandant of the New Zealand Forces), and other members of the Government. The troops were thrown by Capt. Trench between two trenches about thirty feet apart. In one of which ten drummers of wood were used as witnesses. The drummers were engaged to splinters by the grenades, which, in the opinion of the military authorities, caused such a concussion that any man who were in the trenches would have been incapacitated by the shock alone—Daily Press reports.

People who are blessed with a surplus of humor will be able to appreciate the "Marshall workers' holiday" are the friends of vice.

These three gentlemen, who have received their lucrative jobs by blowing of radical froth in their earlier days, today are the friends of vice.

When the workers get more educated they will not tolerate in suits of this kind from parasites who perform no work in society, except that of dividing wages and inducing us how to work others.

The Cave Case.

Who are the

Materialists?

PROTEST AGAINST WAR PRE-

CAUTIONS ACT.

Nurse Edith Cavell, an English nurse in Belgium, was arrested by the Germans and charged with assisting the front guard to escape to death and shot that is, if the press reports are correct. We sincerely hope that it is not another "stunner" like the alleged capture and holding of the British nurse.

Anyway, warfare is not conducted upon a sentimental basis, and the sooner the blubber and lamentation of the bulldog breed realize that the sooner they will be able to walk Germany, Austria and Turkey. It is a dreadful thing for a woman to be shot. It is a dreadful thing for a man to be shot. But such is war, the outcome of the inherited inability of the race, and their apish animal forebears. The greater part of the race have really never left the shadow of the jungle.

Espionage is a dangerous business, the penalty is death. Those who go into the business—no matter how they are playing. The shooting of spies has not been confined to the Germans or their allies. Miss Cavell did what she conscientiously believed to be right to help the British. She was caught, and paid the penalty, heroically and bravely.

Immediately the blubber and lamentation of the bulldog breed for the most part are hysterical press men, with a strong disinclination for the usual and trench work began the usual arduous job of avenging themselves on the Germans, who were the cause of it. It then becomes the carping capitalist press of Australia to howl about the murder of one Englishwoman, when has considered the thousands of the exploitation of little girls of fourteen, who have been dragged out of the playground, and pushed into the unhealthy and foetid atmosphere of the munition class factories. It becomes the scribe of the war to be heroic (it is easier and healthier to do that here than on the Gallipoli Peninsula) over the outrage on Miss Cavell, when thousands of girls in Sydney and Melbourne are working for wages that are not sufficient to house and feed them.

The ruling class of the Empire who have for generations ago the descendants of the same herd who build the foundations of their mammoth fortunes upon the flesh and sleep-robed bodies of eastern and eighteenth century English boys and girls in the mills of Lancashire in the early part of the last century.

When a strong protest goes up against the murder of Miss Cavell, the champions of the War, head with its women striking and pulling the wire, straggled to the waist, should with their common sense and remain silent. The good Australian citizens who have their hospital nurses ten hours a day, who have a common day a month, will possibly make more noise than anyone else.

When you wander through the streets of Sydney, and see the great and ever-growing army of the night, with its sweet girl recruits, and its broken, battered veterans, be can see the widows and griping hand of commercial and low wages.

Then two women pass before my eyes. The first one is in Belgium. A woman is seen facing a line of German soldiers. A word of command is uttered sharply, the rifle spick. The woman falls with a smile upon her lips. The second scene is in Hyde Park, Sydney City of the "Sun", "Herald", "Telegraph", and "News". A woman approaches. Her boots are down at heel. Her clothes are dirty, shabby and torn. An old woman is held in a prison, justly upon a frowny lead of hair. She staggers as she walks. Her face is a tragedy, bruises, and cuts and dirt. Eyes that once may have been beautiful are now blackened by the blows of some blackguard. As she stumbles past, the respectable woman will pull their skirts away, and put their noses in the air. The children are playing on the grass. They stop for a moment or two. A boy calls out "She's a moll!" And then they hurry on playing.

upon the Australian streets. The German method is more likely to create a new system, but is by far the more humane.

I am sick and full of all the blubbering hypocrisy of the politicians and the pressmen. I am through with the sentiment. Austria, like Germany, England, like Austria, America, like Turkey, all are full of atrocities and outrages. They are all the products of the system of the private ownership and control of the world's wealth.

We of the I.W.W. are out developing and perfecting a weapon that will overthrow capitalism, and stamp out the blubber and lamentation herd entirely. One Big Union will not be able to resurrect Miss Cavell, but it will be able to abolish the state of society that condemns millions of her sex to laborious toil and long hours for wages that would not keep Lady Strickland's cat in ribbon, and hundreds of thousands to a living hell in the crowded tenements of the great cities of the earth.

TOM BARKER.

BARKER'S CASE.

The following letter just received from the General Secretary of the Canterbury General Workers' Union shows the militant labor in New Zealand views the action of the N.S.W. Labor Government:

Trades Hall, Christchurch, October 13th, 1918.
Mr. F. J. Morgan, Sydney.
Dear Comrade,

Enclosed please find an order made payable to yourself for £3 towards the Barker Defence Fund. I am glad Brother Tom, and we know the good work he is doing. We regret that things are no different under Labor administration than under Liberal or Tory administration. We congratulate you that your little rag should call forth a special Act of the Parliament of this country to prohibit your coming here. We are not now allowed to receive the paper "Direct Action." We expect to see the Bible barred before this war is over. The people are in hysterical mood. In common language they say "The war is not over." So many of them have got friends at the front, and the reports being so bad from that quarter, they are inclined to lose their heads. They are doing things that they would not do in normal times. The middle class, or the Grabball family, are psychologists. They know the people are panicky, and they take advantage of that state to do some things cruel, and some times silly.

Our Comrade Barker is a victim of a silly action on the part of those in power. We are writing Dr. H. Hall by this mail. We enclose a copy of our letter.

Keep believing, Brother, this war is doing a splendid amount of propaganda work for the cause, which you and we believe in. International Brotherhood. It sounds like a joke just now, but its coming.

Yours for the change,
E. J. H. HAWARD,
Gen. Sec.

RAVILSTERS!

Members striking out for the harvest fields should arm themselves with a supply of Subscription Cards for "Direct Action." Don't miss such a splendid opportunity for Propaganda.

ACTIVITIES OF LOCAL NO. 6, HALL, LANE ST., BOULDER, W.A.

Wednesday Evenings, in Hall—Class Meeting.
Friday Evening, Boulder Post Office—Propaganda Meeting.
Saturday Evening, Kalgoorlie—Propaganda Meeting.
Sunday Morning, 10.30 a.m., Hall—Business Meeting.
Sunday Afternoon, Keane's Goldfields Hotel, Athletic Club, at 2.30—Lecture.
Sunday Evening, Boulder—Propaganda Meeting.
Good Friday at Hall. All Bands are invited to march and make Industrial Unionism the Sops of Day.
F. H. LUNZ.

To the Editor.
It is interesting to note in the light of present day journalism, in its divisions and superstitious concoction of materialistic Germany, the utterances of "the Darwin of Germany," Ernst Haeckel. In the concluding remarks his third lecture in "Last Days on Evolution," he says—
"Luther would turn in his grave if he could see the dominion of the Roman Centre party in the German Empire today."
"We find the Papacy, the deadly enemy of Protestant Germany, controlling its destiny, and the Reichstag submitting willingly to be led by the Jesuits. Not a voice do we hear raised against the three most dangerous institutions of Romanism, the obligatory confession of the clergy, the confessional and indulgences."
"Unfortunately, many German princes foster the ambition of the Roman clergy, making their throne and altar at Rome, and bending the knee to the Great Changelion of the Vatican."
"In view of the broadening tendency in theology and philosophy at the beginning of the twentieth century, it is an unfortunate anachronism that the Minister of Public Instruction of Prussia and J. B. Javaris still sails in the wake of the Catholic Church, and seeks to still the spirit of the Jesuit in both lower and higher education."

Does not the regret of this absolute materialist, and originator of the Marxist Theory, at the dominance of the Roman Church, tend to show that the ravines of the press, parson, and politician, straggling the present avatars to the materialistic teachings of German scientists and philosophers, to be altogether false. Orthodox religion the bloodshed have ever gone hand in hand. Governments and churches are found to be allied in every land to suppress freedom of thought and action.
It is the believers in Christianity who are the gross materialists (in the sense in which they will term it), the getting possession of the material wealth of the world. They love gold so much, they have paved the streets of their heaven with it, gates of pearls, precious stones, great white crowns, pure marble, gold, golden crowns, set with diamonds, harps, wings and wild robes—what a gross material conception of Paradise!

The scientific theory of Evolution is the most fascinating romance, to the mind that could realize that we want love, look to the animal kingdom, if order and beauty, in the vegetable kingdom. If history, in all its most delightful and accurate form, go to geology? Can we conceive anything more beautiful than nature? I wish for no better heaven than this earth as it should be—as it could be—if it were not for the bloody trail of crimes relating to the cashing. The followers of Marx, the man who gave the world the materialist conception of history, cry loudst against this horrible, deniest slaughter of the innocent. The cashing and the politicians are loudst in their cry for more, and still more, blood to defend the wealth of the wealthy. It is significant to note how, the third one, the speaking one, the one and expecting the revolvers against Church and State in Germany to rise and stop this war. The cringing, craven, servile afraid to revolt against their own tyrants. Leave it to the other fellow!

"You are absolutely delirious," cried a number of women recently, to a crowd of men who dared to say that militarism was a curse to the world. Say it is the curse of Germany, that is received with applause. The cause of militarism, the great evil of the world, with its right and left supporters, Church, and cashing must be removed, and this can only be done by the intelligent application of the methods and fighting spirit of the Industrial Workers of the World.
Yours for rebellion,
ANNIE WESTBROOK.

The usual weekend meetings resulted in good sales of the paper, as well as literature. A large crowd gathered in the Domain to follow-up on Larkin, despite opposition from the "body police." The meeting closed by the early closing of the Ted Leggett, an organizer of the London (Armenia) Union, at present in Sydney, being on board the Orana, mail Leggett is in a rising reputation to the average type of trade union official, and though he may not see eye to eye with I.W.W. on all details, he seems to be an out and out direct actionist. We hope to hear him in the hall on Sunday evening next. Glenn was the speaker for the hall in the evening on the subject of Industrial efficiency. Several new members were enrolled.

CORINTHIAN, W.A.

The secretary of the local at Corinth writes under date 11/10/18—
"We had a bumper meeting here on Sunday night." P.W. Hoops (an Italian) spoke on Industrial Unionism for over an hour in his own language to a large gathering of his countrymen; also F.W. MacMillan spoke for some time on the class struggle, with the assistance of Harry (Italian) spoke on Industrial Unionism for several new members. The only disadvantage we are suffering from here at the present time is not having any literature of the I.W.W. in the Sydney office. We hope to play a big part in the struggle for better conditions in this part of Australia. I myself will stand responsible for two pounds worth of Italian pamphlets if they can be obtained."
(Italian I.W.W. pamphlets have been ordered for some time from U.S.A. by the General Secretary at Sydney Local. All required will be forwarded to Corinthian when they arrive here—E.D.)

Spence, Postmaster-General and President of the A.W.U., is beginning to show himself in his true colors. The Letter-carriers Union have been making demands, and the protocol of "One Big Union" principles, a W.A.U., threatens to introduce Prussian methods in dealing with working class grievances. He wants the letter carriers that they must curb their tongues in voicing their grievances, or else he will enforce the civil service regulations, which means abrogating all union principles, and a denial of the right of the workers to have any say in their conditions of employment at all.

ADDRESSES OF I.W.W. LOCALS.

- Aleahale Local, No. 17—Secretary-Treasurer, S. J. Brunson, 41 Charles-street, Uley, Adelaide, S.A.
- Sydney Local No. 2—Secretary-Treasurer, F. J. Morgan, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.
- Broken Hill Local No. 3—Secretary-Treasurer, E. A. Kiley, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.
- Fremantle Local, No. 5—C/O, W. Johnstone, Burlington-street, Fremantle-street, East Fremantle, W.A.
- Boulder Local, No. 6—Secretary-Treasurer, F. H. Lunn, Lane-street, Boulder, W.A.
- Broken Hill Local, No. 7—Secretary-Treasurer, J. J. Burke, "Mimi," Crabb-street, Milton, Brisbane, Q.
- Melbourne Local, No. 8—Secretary-Treasurer, R. Power, 243 William-street, Melbourne, V.
- Tottenham Local, No. 9—Secretary-Treasurer, A. S. Graham, Tinsmith-street, Tottenham, N.S.W.

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